

THE BOURBON NEWS

Established 1881—41 Years of Continuous Publication

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
Per Year \$2.00—6 Months \$1.00
Payable Cash in Advance.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Mail Matter of the Second Class.)

OUR FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES.

New York—American Press Association.
Chicago—Lord & Thomas.
Philadelphia—N. W. Ayers & Son.
Atlanta—Massengale Adv. Agency.
Cincinnati—Blaine-Thompson Co.
Louisville—Lowman-Mullican Co.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.
Reading Notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line, each issue.
Cards of thanks, calls on candidates, obituaries and resolutions and similar matter, 10 cents per line.
Special rates for large advertisements and yearly contracts.
The right of publisher is reserved to decline any advertisement or other matter for publication.
Announcements for political offices must invariably be accompanied by the cash.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of THE BOURBON NEWS will be gladly corrected if brought to the attention of the editor.

EDITORIAL FLINGS

Roscoe Arbuckle's third trial will have difficulty in getting on the front page unless it ends very differently from those which have gone before.

A new and popular song bears the title, "I'm Afraid to Call You Honey For Fear You'll Catch The Hives." And shortly we may expect, "If You'll Only Call Me Lassies, I'll Always Stick Around."

Sometimes the old maxims do not work out. For instance, sulphuric emanations from certain domestic quarters often convinces a bystander that "matches were not made in Heaven."

They are having a wine conference in France this week, and one day is to be devoted to praying for America. That will be time wasted. Unless, that is, they should manage to spill something in this direction.

A profound belief in salvation and consciousness of good works as well as good faith go far toward driving corroding care from the minds of the Paris man who must take his chances of death where boys drive motor delivery trucks at what seems to the pedestrian forty miles an hour.

The young hopeful of Mr. J. J. Veatch, District Manager of the Central Home Telephone Co., is of an inquiring turn of mind, and has been delving lately into historical matters. The day before St. Patrick's Day young Veatch inquired of his father, "Daddy, was George Washington the man who drove the snakes out of Ireland?" Daddy promptly set the young man right historically. Friday morning he was telling of the incident while in a local barber shop, when John "Pete" Cain, remarked: "Well, old George drove the snakes out of America all right, when he beat the British, didn't he?"

Does the possession of a little authority and the possession of musical genius confer on the possessors the right to make themselves a nuisance around them? The question is suggested by a little happening at the Paris Grand Tuesday night. A certain high official in the city's service and a well-known Bourbon county man who is a talented vocalist, occupied adjoining seats. The vocalist followed the orchestra, whistled, sang, kept time with his feet and hands, and succeeded in attracting the attention of all around him. And they both read the titles out loud, and kept up a rapid fire line of conversation, aloud. Again, does the possession of authority and musical genius give them the right to make themselves obnoxious?

The teeth of the harlequin snake are arranged like those of a cat.

The Germans frequently flavor their tea with cinnamon and rum.

CIRCLE EARTH IN 24 HOURS

French Airplane Manufacturer Startles Science Society With His Predictions.

SEES REVOLUTION IN FLYING

Expert Says in This Generation All Passengers Will Go by Air, With Ships and Trains for Freight.

Paris.—The announcement before the French Association for the Advancement of Sciences that in the near future airplanes would travel at a speed of over 650 miles an hour startled the conservative Frenchmen so much that they charged M. Breguet, famous French airplane manufacturer, was more imaginative than Jules Verne.

Circle Earth in Twenty-Four Hours.

In his speech Breguet said that when certain improvements that he is working on are brought to perfection airplanes will travel at a height of over six miles, where air resistance is slight, make straight flights of thousands of miles without stopping, and furnish voyagers more comforts than any modern trans-Atlantic liner.

This great speed, which, he claims, will even be tripled some day, would be greater than the periphrastic speed of the earth and would enable one to fly completely around the world in less than 24 hours. The improvements which will revolutionize flying in this manner are in the weight of the motor in proportion to its horsepower; the turbo-compressor, which he has just invented with M. Rateau, to enable motors to maintain their sea-level horsepower at great altitudes; perfection in construction metals, which will greatly reduce the weight of the planes, and the fineness of the planes. During the war the fineness of the wings was around 20 to 30 per cent; now it is about 10 per cent, while the ideal, that of the eagle, the hawk and other planing birds, is a trifle under 4 per cent.

Would Develop Speed.

M. Breguet called upon airplane manufacturers to devote themselves to the development of planes which can travel at least 2,000 miles without stopping, such as from Ireland to Newfoundland, or Bakur to Pernambuco; a minimum speed of over 200 miles an hour; every modern comfort, including Pullman accommodations so that passengers could sleep during long trips at night, and to have wireless installations to keep in constant touch with the earth and be directed by radiogonometry.

MAY USE RABBITS FOR HATS

Senator Poindexter of Washington Shows Way to Put "Jack" Pests to Good Use.

Ephrata, Wash.—At the request of Senator Poindexter, a hat factory in Massachusetts is conducting experiments to determine whether or not the fur of northwestern jack rabbits can be utilized in the manufacture of felt hats. If the experiment is successful a market for this fur can really be established, adding an incentive for killing one of the worst pests with which the northwestern states have had to deal.

Rabbit fur is now imported from Australia for the manufacture of hats and other finer grades of felt. Heretofore manufacturers have advanced the claim that the fur of the American rabbit possessed too short a hair and that the felt itself was not firm enough to withstand the machine for clipping the hairs. Senator Poindexter discovered that former experiments had been made with the common or cottontail of the northeast. The western jack rabbit has a coat of long-haired heavy fur.

Largest Mountain Lion.

Oroville, Cal.—A California lion, said to be the largest ever seen in Butte county, was shot recently by B. A. Beavers of Merrimac. The cat measured 9 feet 4 inches from tip to tip. According to the hunters, the lion was shot from a tree near the Swayne Lumber company's camp at Merrimac after it had been treed by a number of dogs. For his catch Beavers will receive \$20 as a state bounty. A similar bounty is also given by the Butte County Cattleman's association.

Drinks Moonshine; Sleeps 14 Days. Woodland, Cal.—After being unconscious 14 days as the result of drinking moonshine liquor, Bert Drew died in a hospital here.

Shoot the "Bones" For Prison Terms

Ability to make the "bones behave" and luck determined the sentences of five colored men brought before Judge Edward Stewart, in Newbern, N. C. When the five pleaded guilty to a charge of crap shooting, Judge Stewart announced that they might shoot to see what the sentence would be, the term to depend upon the fall of the dice. The results ranged between 3 and 12 months.

"WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS?"

"What is the matter with the public schools? The only answer is that there is too much public, too little of the school. From one end of the land to the other we need more schools. More schools, so that the cherished hopes and ideals and hard work of the whole teaching force from the superintendent to the assistant teacher may serve the nation as they so sincerely aspire to and plan for."

The quotation is from "The Teacher and the Taught," an article in the March issue of Harper's Magazine, written by Grace Irwin. Every friend of the Americanization feature of the work of the public school should read it; every legislator who raises a hand or a vote against liberal support to the public school should be tied to a stake and made to listen to it. For it is not only the child of foreign parents or the child born abroad and emigrant to the United States who needs Americanization; it is the street child, the child of poverty and ignorance and wretchedness, who must have it. And it is here that he gets his first and often his only knowledge of what real American citizenship may be; here in the public school, he learns not only the three Rs, but what truth, honor and decency mean, and what the rights of others stand for in young lives otherwise lived only in selfish egoism.

Would there were more Grace Irwins and more Harper's Magazines to publish articles like this; articles which show the American public in a more grim light than that which illuminates merely pretty buildings on a West end avenue to which the children of opportunity go. For it is to the public schools down in the slums, standing often the one clean spot in a wallow of civil, political, moral and actual filth, to which boil the melting pot. And the more we know the facts, the more we read and understand the truth, the more will we demand of our city fathers that these, the cradles of American ideals for all our youth, be well made and adequately supported.

GOING AFTER THE BURLEY CONTRACT BREAKERS

Steps are being taken to prosecute those contract-breakers who signed their tobacco to the Co-operative Marketing Association and afterward slipped it off and sold it on the open loose leaf market. Fortunately there are not a great many of them but they should be made to understand that the association will not stand for any such monkey business as that. The doors are now open to let in those growers who did not sign during the first drive, but who now see the benefit to be derived from the organization and are anxious to cast their lot with their brother farmers and stand together for a living price for their crop. The probability is that when the crop of 1922 is ready for market there will not be over 5 per cent, not enough to justify the opening of a loose leaf house to sell it, hence the wisdom of getting on the boat while the getting on is good.

USERS OF ADDING MACHINES

For your convenience we are now carrying a stock of the best adding machine rolls and can supply you with one or a dozen at a time. This is a fine linen bond paper and absolutely lintless.

THE BOURBON NEWS,

FINE HORSE FOR THE NATION'S EXECUTIVE

The fine Kentucky saddle horse sold to Mr. Robert F. Shropshire, of Paris, for President Harding's use, is said to be one of the finest specimens of horseflesh in the Capitol. The animal is a dark chestnut, by My Star, dam Louella, by Henry Bright.

The horse was first sold by Mr. Shropshire to Mr. Firestone, the millionaire tire manufacturer, of Akron, Ohio, for \$2,600. Mr. Firestone in turn sold it to a representative of President Harding. The President inquired very particularly regarding the home and the former owner of the horse, the information being passed on to Mr. Shropshire by Mr. Firestone.

Pope's Artificial Taste.

Even in his letters, Pope depicts scenery with a very cool admiration; and never seems to associate it with any sentiment of moral interest. Where anything of this appears, it is borrowed. The taste of Pope was evidently artificial to the last degree. He delighted in a grotto decked out with looking-glass and colored stones, as much as Wordsworth in a mountain path, or Scott in a border antiquity.—Henry T. Tuckerman.

The original potato was the size of a walnut.

OLD-TIMER LAMENTS TENDENCY OF THE TIMES

An old-time Paris man, who has seen the suns of many summers and the snows of many winters, listened patiently the other night while a select coterie of young fellows were settling momentous questions of state, such as evolution, the income tax, flappers, the supply of moonshine and prices therefor, and deplored the fact that "things are not like they used to be."

Old-timer couldn't resist the temptation to come in on the deal. "Yes, boys," he said, "it's pretty tough sledding. Thing's ain't as they was. But to us old fellows who have been raised on blackberries, persimmons, rabbits, cornbread and other good old things, it is a tough old time. It all depends, boys, on how you was brought up, and how 'biggoty' you tried to be during the war period, when even the poorest kind of poor folks had much money. Many a sucker bought silk shirts when all he had worn before wuz them kind that you kin git for fifty cents. Lots uv Bourbon county fellers got to drivin' automobiles when their hands wuz better fitted for handling wheelbarrows. Take the wimmen folks, for instance, also. Many uv them had their calves all dolled up in silk stockings, when all they had knowed before wuz plain old-fashioned cotton ones. Countr-bred jakes left their happy homes and moved to Paris, and tried to butt inter the upper tens, but all they got wuz a measly look-in. Now they're moving to cheaper living and sensible habits. Say, boys, the props has bin knocked frum under a whole darned lot of foolishness, and us Paris peple, at least, er gettin' back on a foundation uv common sense. An' boys' it hurts, too! But when we gits used to it agin we'll all be better citizens. We'll be glad to set up with a sick friend and divide butter-milk with our neighbors. Now, say, boys, git busy, and quit this darn crabb'in' about things goin' to the bad, and help make Paris a better place to live in, and you'll feel so darned good and be kept so darn busy you won't have time to set around and grump. It'll make yer find lots uv folks full uv better cheer and human kindness. Take it from this old-timer, boys, I'm on the right side uv the fence."

And with a knowing shake of his grizzled old head he took his departure, leaving behind a lot of young men almost persuaded he was right.

NICE WEDDING PRESENT FROM AN ANCESTOR

(Cynthiana Democrat)

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McIlvaine, who were married last week and are preparing for housekeeping in the old Andrew Garnett homestead near Robinson, received a nice wedding present from one of Mrs. Garnett's ancestors the other day. In removing a mantle-piece and hearth, throwing ashes and earth from under the hearth into a back lot. A heavy rain fell Tuesday night, and next morning Mr. McIlvaine discovered a \$2.50 gold piece shining amidst the ashes, having been washed out by the rain. The discovery turned him instantly into a gold-digger, and when he had finished with the ash heap he had unearthed 20 gold pieces of \$2.50 each. It is supposed the money was concealed under the hearth during Civil War when soldiers were frequent visitors in the neighborhood. A railroad bridge spans South Licking at the foot of the hill on which the Garnett homestead stands, and across the river are still traceable the remains of a fort which the Federal troops built to guard the bridge during the war. The presence of these soldiers probably led to the hiding of the gold. Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Garnett occupied the homestead for a number of years, and now their daughter, Mrs. McIlvaine, formerly Martha Garnett, and her husband have the place.

BUYS WINCHESTER STORE

The Winchester Sun says: "Sale of the store of 504 North Main street, owned by S. J. Lykins and operated under the firm name of S. J. Lykins and Sons has been made. The purchaser is W. Z. Wishman, of Bourbon county, who will get possession on April 1. The work of inventorying has not been completed yet, and the amount involved in the transaction was not made public."

RHEUMATISM

Do you know that rheumatism can be cured so that you can be your own good self again?

It has been done not only once, but in almost every case by nature's great Remedy, Radio-Active Miwogco Mineral Water Baths at our Sanitarium.

Moderate Rates. Write for literature.

MIWOGCO MINERAL SPRINGS, (10-12) Milan, Ind.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS OPEN

Young men, women, over 17, desiring government positions, \$120 monthly. Write for free list of positions now open.

J. LEONARD,
(Former Civil Service Examiner),
935 Equitable Bldg., Washington,
D. C. (21-2t)

We Buy and Sell

All kinds of household goods. Special price on a 4-piece Bed Room set a beauty. Come and see it. Home Phone 246, Cumb. Phone 402. HUDSON FURNITURE CO. Main and Second Streets. (aug15-tf) Cumb. Phone 402.

FOR SALE

Fine lot of Clover Hay. Call Cumberland Phone 135. (28-tf)

TOBACCO SEED

Genuine Judy's Pride Tobacco Seed for sale, \$1.25 per ounce. See the undersigned at the tobacco warehouses. (3feb-tf) S. K. NICHOLS.

FIRST CLASS COAL

We are selling the best grade of Block Coal for \$6.50 per ton at the yards, and \$7.00 per ton for city delivery. Why pay more? Every load guaranteed. MANSFIELD & JEFFERSON LUMBER CO. Cumberland Phone 711, Home 510. (jan27-tf-T)

CAHAL BROS.

BARBER SHOP

4-WHITE BARBERS-4
Modern Equipment.
Expert and Polite Service
HOT AND COLD BATHS

Capital.....	\$150,000.00
Surplus and Profits.....	122,500.00
Stockholders' Liabilities.....	150,000.00
Protection to Depositors.....	\$422,500.00

Established 1851

Peoples Deposit Bank & Trust Co.

Paris, Kentucky

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS AND ARE PREPARED TO HANDLE IT

OFFICERS

S. E. BEDFORD, President. C. K. THOMAS, Vice-Pres.-Cashier
GEO. W. WILDER, Vice-Pres. GEO. L. DOYLE, Assistant Cashier
ROBT. METEER, Vice-Pres.

LEVY—The Dry Cleaner

IS EQUIPPED TO DO THE RIGHT KIND OF DRY CLEANING



THE notable quality of our professional efforts is their dignified character. Our unfailing politeness is at all times favorably commented upon. Our services are faithfully performed.

THE J. T. HINTON CO.
UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS
BOTH PHONES
DAY 36 NIGHT 56